VIII. *A Letter from Mr.* Richard Lewis, *at* Annapolis *in* Maryland, *to Mr.* Collinſon, *F. R. S. containing the Account of a remarkable* Generation *of* Inſects; *of an* Earthquake; *and of an* Exploſion *in the Air.*

Annapolis Oct. 27, 1732, in *Maryland.*

SIR,

I Send you herewith ſome Leaves of a Fly-Tree (ſo it is call'd by ſome People) from whence vaſt Swarms of Flies have been obſerved to iſſue; having heard ſtrange Stories about it, I deſired a Perſon who went to ſee it, to bring me ſome of the fly-bearing Leaves; about the latter End of *June* laſt he brought me ſome Leaves, on which was fix'd a tough little Bag, as big as the Huſk of a Philbert, but is now very much ſhrunk with drying. It was of a duſky green Colour; I cut it open, and a Fly, like a Gnat, came out of it; I diſcover'd no more Flies, 'till looking at it with a Glaſs, I could diſcern ſomething moving amongſt the bluiſh Pulp, and after a while obſerv'd that it contain'd many red Grubs, very ſmall, without Wings; I bound up the *Nidus*, and next Morning the Grubs had gotten bluiſh Wings, and their Body was of a grayiſh Colour; there was a great Number of them, but they ſoon flew away. I went to ſee the Tree; its Bark and Leaf reſembles a Male Mulberry, the Leaves were plentifully ſtock'd with theſe Bags; I open'd ſeveral of them which were plentifully ſtock'd with theſe Inſects. Amongſt all the Excreſences

which

which I have ſeen on Leaves, I have obſerved none like theſe. When the Leaf is ſmall they are ſcarcely diſcernable, they grow with the Leaf, which is not diſcolour'd or crumpled by them. I have read *Rhedis*'s curious Treatiſe of the Generation of Inſects, but found no Account therein of any of their Neſts like theſe.

On *Tueſday* the 5th of *September* laſt, about Eleven in the Morning, an Earthquake was felt in diverſe Places in *Maryland*; the moſt particular Account I have heard of it was from Mr. *Chew*. It ſhook his Houſe for ſome time, and ſtopp'd the Pendulum of his Clock; during its Continuance, a rumbling Noiſe was heard in the Air, and many People who did not feel the Shaking, as well as thoſe who did, complained of a Dizzineſs in their Heads, and Sickneſs at their Stomachs: At the ſame time, I have been credibly informed, it was felt in *Penſilvania*, and *New-England*; but I have not heard whether it extended to North or South *Carolina*.

Having mentioned the Earthquake above, I ſhall mention a ſurprizing Phænomenon that happen'd in 1725, ſomething of the ſame Nature, but with ſome remarkable Difference, as it was lately ſent me by Capt. *Richard Smith*.

Octob. 22, 1725, about Two in the Afternoon, the Sky being very ſerene and clear, Capt. *Smith* heard, as he then thought, the Noiſe of a Gun, of a Minion Size, about 12 Miles Eaſtward from him, which Noiſe was repeated at leaſt 20 times, but at unequal Diſtances of time, and ſoon afterwards followed a very loud Exploſion, as if a Ship had been blown up: Upon Enquiry, he was told by ſeveral Perſons who lived about

12 Miles

12 Miles diſtant from his Houſe, that they were greatly amazed with the Appearance of an extraordinary Brightneſs in the *Zenith*, reſembling Flame, which continued for about 5 Minutes, and then the imaginary Guns were fired twenty or thirty times, which ſo diſturb'd the Atmoſphere, that the Birds loſt the Uſe of their Wings, and fell to the Ground in great Diſorder. This Noiſe was heard about fifty Miles each Way, from the bright Appearance aforeſaid. — *Thus far the Captain.*

I heard the Noiſe (as moſt People did) but ſaw not the Brightneſs at *Patapsko*, being about 60 Miles from the Captain's Houſe. I was told that the Shock, occaſioned by the Noiſe, threw down Pewter that was ſet to dry againſt the Side of a Houſe. As this in ſome manner reſembled an Earthquake (which has ſcarce ever before diſturb'd our Northern World) I ſhould be glad to know your Opinion of ſuch Exploſions. From your humble Servant,

Richard Lewis.

IX. *A Letter from Mr.* Evan Davis *to Mr.* John Eames, *F. R. S. concerning ſome* Children inoculated with the Small-Pox, *at* Haverford-Weſt *in* Pembrokeſhire.

SIR,

HAD I known in the Beginning of laſt Spring that an Account of the Succeſs of Inoculation in the Small-Pox, practis'd here about that time, would be agreeable to you, as you ſignify in your laſt, I would